

## First Love 167

Chapter 167 I have good news for you

After leaving the service center, Qiuyan breathed a sigh of relief. The divorce turmoil of the past year had finally come to an end.

The next day, Qiuyan left her hometown by train with the joy of divorce. She couldn't suppress the unusual excitement that welled up in her heart, as if every cell in her body was cheering.

All the humiliation and suffering I have endured over the past year have finally come to an end, just like the bright sky reappearing after the dark clouds have dispersed, making me feel extremely refreshed and relieved.

She wanted to call Wang Kun, but she held back because she wanted to give Wang Kun a surprise.

She may have experienced countless setbacks and blows, but she never gave up her vision and hope for the future. Every time she got up after falling, every drop of sweat and tears she shed, became a solid foundation for her to move forward. Now, all her efforts will be rewarded, and the humiliation that has suffocated her will disappear.

She couldn't help but recall every detail of the past, and those moments of pain, struggle and confusion flashed before her eyes like a movie.

At this moment, Wang Kun's mother's cold and mean face suddenly appeared in her mind. Thinking back to the various difficulties and tortures she had suffered in the past year, she couldn't help but feel bitter.

Those sarcastic remarks, unreasonable accusations and deliberate provocations made her feel extremely wronged and painful. Every time she faced difficulties from Wang Kun's mother, she tried to endure it and tried to resolve the conflict with understanding and tolerance, but what she got in return was more hurt and misunderstanding.

Looking back now, she realized the hardships she had gone through, and how these hardships had been deeply imprinted in her soul.

However, now it seems that these experiences are precious wealth, they have tempered her will and made her stronger and more mature. And today is the time to reap the fruits, she can finally face everything with her head held high and regain the dignity and self-confidence she has lost for a long time.

The sun shines through the clouds, illuminating her face and warming her heart. She takes a deep breath and feels the fresh air filling her lungs. It feels so good. In the days to come, she will face the challenges of life with a new attitude and create a better future with her own hands. Because she knows that as long as there is light in her heart, she will not be afraid of darkness; as long as she perseveres, she can overcome all difficulties.

At this time, she thought of Wang Kun's mother. She still couldn't let go of her and was still hostile to her. However, she thought that as long as Wang Kun truly loved her, that would be enough.

As for the hateful old witch, she could only slowly deal with it. After all, it was not an easy task! But no matter what, she decided to move forward firmly, for her own happiness and for the love between her and Wang Kun. Even if the road ahead was full of difficulties, she would never back down.

Because she firmly believes that as long as there is love, all problems can be solved. So, let the old witch wait and see! One day, she will let the other party know how powerful she is.

In Qiuyan's heart, she has not yet realized that she has done something wrong. She thinks that Wang Kun's mother is deliberately making things difficult for her.

When a person loses their conscience and is blinded by endless hatred, they cannot see their true self, let alone realize the mistakes they have made. People in this state often fall into an extreme emotional vortex and cannot extricate themselves.

Her thinking became narrow and stubborn, focusing only on revenge and harming others, but ignoring the possible consequences of her own behavior. Driven by hatred, they gradually lost their way and went against their original kind and rational selves.

At this time, conscience seems to be buried deep in a dark corner, losing its role in guiding life, while hatred is like a blazing flame, devouring their souls, making them cold-blooded and even losing their basic moral judgment ability.

However, such people do not realize that they are destroying their own lives. Because they cannot face up to their mistakes, they will never be able to achieve true growth and redemption. Instead, they will only go further and further down the wrong path, and eventually fall into an abyss of no return.

At this time, Qiuyan's cell phone rang. It was Wang Kun who called. "Hello, where are you now? Are you still in your hometown?"

It has been a week since Qiuyan left, and Wang Kun always felt that something was missing. It turned out that Wang Kun always found Qiuyan annoying when she was here. Every time he saw her, he would use particularly harsh words to hurt her, and he didn't like anything she looked at.

But during this period, Wang Kun might have been hurt by his divorce from Li Zhen, and he always wanted someone to comfort himself. During the period just after the divorce, Qiuyan would come to his side, counsel him and comfort herself. Even though he always spoke sharply and in a bad tone, Qiuyan always stayed by his side silently, letting him chatter on and on.

She was like a trash can to him, silently staying by his side, dumping all his emotions and dissatisfaction into her.

She was like a ray of gentle sunshine, silently warming his restless heart; and like a clear spring, quietly nourishing his dry and dry heart. No matter how he spoke without thinking, how bad-tempered he was, or what he did, Qiuyan would accept it silently without any complaints or blame.

She used her broad mind to accommodate all his shortcomings and deficiencies; she used her endless patience to understand his deepest thoughts and feelings; and she used her broad heart to forgive every mistake he made.

She always stood by him, giving him the most sincere, warmest and most selfless care and companionship. When he encountered difficulties, Qiuyan would lend a hand without hesitation to help him through the difficulties; when he felt lonely and helpless, Qiuyan would silently accompany him to

give him strength and support; when he was confused, Qiuyan would patiently listen to his voice and guide him in the direction of progress.

"Guess where I am now?" Qiuyan used her warm and sweet tone. She kept Wang Kun in suspense and asked him to guess. Her sweet voice was like a clear spring that moistened Wang Kun's heart, making him feel like a long drought finally ended with rain.

"You're on the train." At this time, Wang Kun suddenly heard the train whistle. Hearing Qiuyan was on the train, Wang Kun's tone of voice was like a shot of cardiotonic, and he was extremely happy and excited.

"You guessed right. What's wrong? You missed me?" Hearing the excitement in Wang Kun's voice, Qiuyan also became happy.

"Yeah," Wang Kun answered without any concealment.

"We'll see each other tonight. Come to where I live. I have good news for you."

"Can't I tell you now?" Wang Kun heard the good news and he was very eager to know.

"I can't tell you now. I'll be at the train station at 8 o'clock. Can you pick me up?"

"Okay, I'll pick you up at the station," Wang Kun agreed readily.